



A NEW SONG IN PRAISE OF THE WOMEN

All you gallant men I hope you will attend,
To sing a few lines of the truth I intend,
Concerning the women their praise to extol,
For right well you know their the heart of the roll,
The women are cordial good hearted & true,
Oh where is the freind like a woman to you,

CHORUS—

Then hurr for the women three cheers for the women,
Drink a health to women they are the gley of the land,

The women will stand firm loyal & sound,
The never was absent where they should be found,
In sickness & trouble or what ever betide,
They're the only true freind that will stand by your side,
Their aid & assistance they'll freely bestow,
When all other freinds coolly shoulders away,

The women recored for honour & fame,
For they tore from their young ones & flew to the plain
In wexford to fight for their country & creed,
Their motto was freedom or either to bleed,
Their lives & their treasure they valued them not,
Nor never did yield till they died on the spot,

May the women still shine in the land gave them birth
In love peace and pleasure in joy and in mirth,
That their health and their vigour may never decay,
Til the King of grea Chrissendom swears against tea,
For the women's more treasure than earthly store
Keep them at your side and you need say nomore

Remember to woman great honour is due,
She first gave you birth rear'd and cherrih-d you too
Your young tender years was pass'd on with delight
Til you thought youself big that you shd'ld get a wife,
Her heart yields to sorrow to part with her son,
Her joy and her comfort she chersh'd so long;

When the wife you got to her be loving and kind
And shel do all she can for to please you wilt find,
The dear little creatures they have but tongue,
And they'l never use that till they see you do wrong
If she takes a small drop oh pray do not her blame,
If you could ride the blunt you would just do the same;

So take this advice give the women their way
In peace love and pleasure time passes away,
A blessing is promised while here upon earth,
And after to dwell in the realms of bliss,
So to each happy couple that a blessing may crown
And soon send a wife to the man that has none,